An Archie Magazine

# PEP COMICS

NO. 63

## Starring ARCHIE ANDREWS!

# SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

## BULLETIN NO. 41

Hiya Pals:

Remember that Pen Pal Club we promised in Balletin #39? Now, we are finally getting around to printing the names of all you guys and gals who want to be pen pals. We are tickled at the response. We did not expect it to be so heavy. We are trying to print all of them, but of course we are cramped for space so those who do not get into this issue, we will have to leave over for the next. In the meanwhile, keep on sending in those names. The more pen pals we get the better we will like it and the more fun you will have. All the names listed below are pen pals who want very badly to write to each other. So, all you have to do is pick out any one of them to write to or write to all of them if you like. It might be a nice idea for you to swap photographs too. That way you will really get to know each other.

Stafford Burroughs
Marmet, W. Va.
Age 11

Barbara Landers
703 East Main St.
Falmouth, Mass.

Doris Perretta
276—Sixth Ave.
Paterson, N. J.
Age 14

Betty Day
Ct. 2, Box 106
West Columbia, S. C.
Age 14

Bill Zylak
94 Watkins Ave.
Lehrabe, Pa.
Age 14

Christina Perez
4008 Scotten
Detroit 10, Mich.
Age 15

Mildred Ginefra
3913—Third Ave.
Brooklyn 32, N. Y.

Virginia Gilley
Box 104
Leaksville, N. C.
Age 17

Phyllis Fallon
1917 Stillwell Ave.
Brooklyn 23, N. Y.
Age 12½

Mary Lou Salk
105 Roosevelt Ave.
Mt. Ephraim, N. J.

Charles Pugliarulo
204 Hancock Ave.
Vandergrift, Pa.
Age 12

Toni D. Craig
23 Maynard Ave.
Toronto, Ont., Canada

Albert G. Turner
17 Branford Ave.
Groton, Conn.

Pal Pittsley
Lock Box 141
Trout Creek, Mich.
Age 14

Josephine Stafford
Fieldon, Ill.
Age 13

Shirley Baker
5 Ida Place
Troy, N. Y.

Ellsworth Bensley
42 Merriam Ave.
Newton, N. J.
Age 14

Marie C. Higgins
67 Garretson Ave.
Bayonne, N. J.
Age 13

Dorothea Higgins
67 Garretson Ave.
Bayonne, N. J.
Age 10½

Carole Wheeler
134 South Grant St.
Kendallville, Ind.

Margaret Bowden
115 South Grant St.
Kendallville, Ind.

Mary Frances Martin
132 Kerrey Ave.
Norfolk 2, Va.
Age 17

Irene Winterle
Ct. 2, Coburg Rd.
Eugene, Oreg.
Age 17

Okay kids have fun and those of you who want to be pen pals and have not as yet sent in your names get on the ball and let us have them right away. First come, first serve. The letters we get first will be the first to be printed here, and don't forget to include your ages too. You cannot be a pen pal, however, unless you belong to the Shield G-Man Club. If you are not as yet a member just fill out the coupon below and enclose 10c, and we will put you down as a pen pal along with our regular Shield G-Man membership.

Sincerely
Joe Higgins

CUT ON THIS LINE

### USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

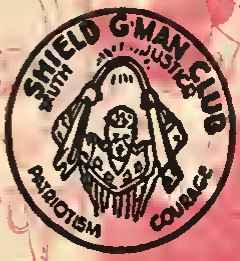
**Joe Higgins**
**Room 603**
**241 Church St.**
**New York City**

Dear Joe:

Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB.** I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.

NAME.....

ADDRESS..... AGE.....




EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

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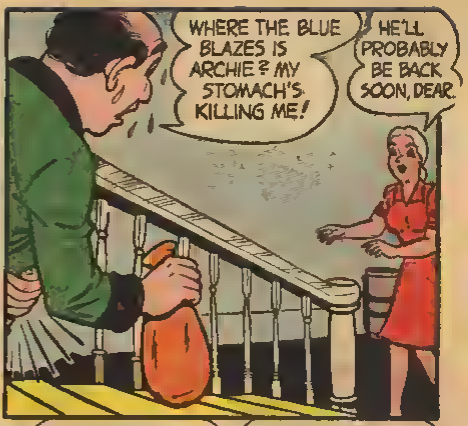
# Archie IN THE MIX-UP

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

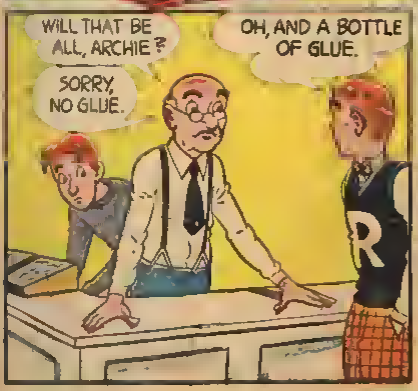
ARCHIE, WHILE YOU'RE AT THE DRUGGIST'S WILL YOU GET ME SOME HAIR-TONIC?
SURE THING, MOM.
KNOCK KNOCK
WHO CAN THAT BE?
YES?
GOOD DAY, MA'AM. I HAVE HERE A DANDY LITTLE ITEM THAT'S THE HOUSEWIFE'S BOON.
I SEE YOU'RE A WOMAN OF INTELLIGENCE. THAT'S WHAT I LIKE--INTELLIGENCE! ALLOW ME TO GIVE YOU A FREE DEMONSTRATION
BUT... BUT...
FIRST I DROP THIS LITTLE MIRACLE PILL IN A PAIL OF WATER
AND THERE YOU ARE, MIRACLE SUDS, TO MAKE MILADY'S HAIR LOVLIER.
WHY, THAT'S A LOVELY SHAMPOO I'LL TAKE A BOTTLE

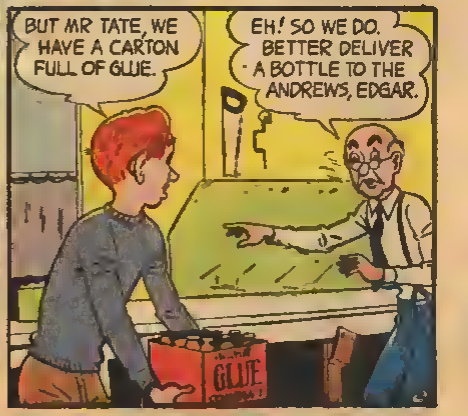
MARY, OH MARY!
YES, FRED WHAT IS IT?


WHERE THE BLUE BLAZES IS ARCHIE? MY STOMACH'S KILLING ME!
HE'LL PROBABLY BE BACK SOON, DEAR.

AT THAT MOMENT
YEAH. JUST TRYIN' TO PATCH UP AN OLD CHAIR, ARCH.
WHY DON'T YOU GLUE IT, JUG?

I WOULD, BUT I HAVEN'T ANY GLUE.
I'M ON MY WAY TO THE DRUGSTORE I'LL PICK UP A BOTTLE FOR YOU.


WILL THAT BE ALL, ARCHIE?
SORRY, NO GLUE.
OH, AND A BOTTLE OF GLUE.


BUT MR TATE, WE HAVE A CARTON FULL OF GLUE.
EH! SO WE DO. BETTER DELIVER A BOTTLE TO THE ANDREWS, EDGAR.
GLUE

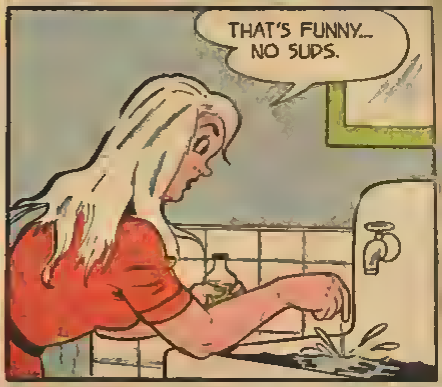
OH MOM! WHERE ARE YOU?
I'M HERE IN THE KITCHEN, ARCHIE.
I HEAR ARCHIE'S VOICE. THANK HEAVENS HE'S BACK. I CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE OF THIS.
AH! THAT MUST BE MY INDIGESTION PILLS.
HMMM... FOR QUICKEST EFFECT, USE IN HOT WATER, IT SAYS
I'LL GET SOME IN THE BATH-ROOM.
JUST PUT THE BOTTLES ON THE FOYER TABLE, ARCHIE
RIGHT, MOM
RING
SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR, MOM.
I'LL ANSWER IT, DEAR.
4

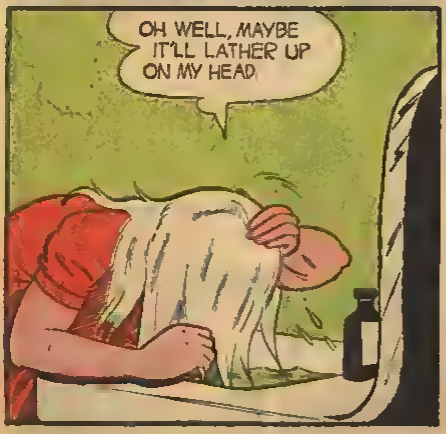
HERE'S A BOTTLE OF GLUE ARCHIE WANTED, MRS ANDREWS.
GLUE? WHAT ON EARTH DOES HE WANT WITH GLUE?
OH WELL, I'LL LEAVE IT RIGHT HERE. HE'LL SEE IT WHEN HE COMES DOWN.
AND I'LL PUT THESE OTHER BOTTLES IN THE MEDICINE CHEST.
DARN! ALL OUT OF HAIR TONIC.
I'LL BORROW SOME OF MOM'S.
AH, IT'S STILL ON THE TABLE.
GLUG GLUG

BOY, THAT STUFF SURE SLICKED MY HAIR DOWN.

AND NOW, A. ANDREWS, ESQ. IS OFF TO THE RACES!

NOW TO TRY THAT BUBBLY NEW SHAMPOO I JUST BOUGHT


THAT'S FUNNY... NO SUDS.

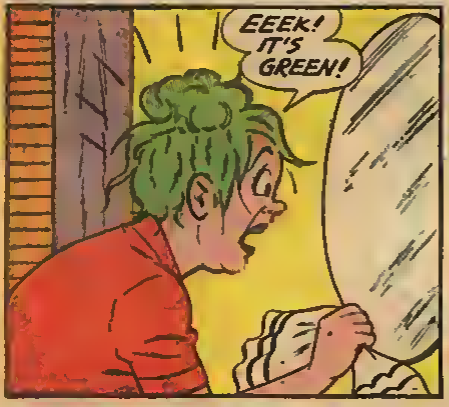

OH WELL, MAYBE IT'LL LATHER UP ON MY HEAD.

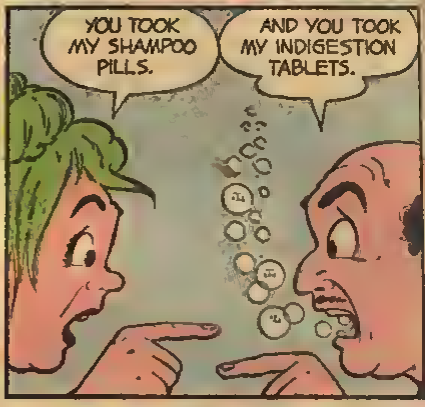
I BETTER TAKE A COUPLA THESE PILLS AT ONE TIME TO MAKE SURE THEY'LL WORK.
6

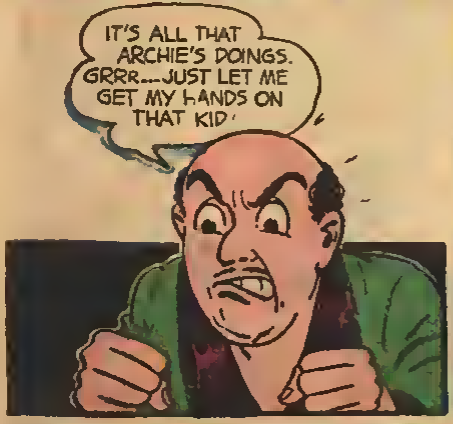
UGGLE GURGLE GURGLE
BURP
WHAT IN THE... (GLUB)
YEEOW! MARY! MARY!
HAALLP! MURDER! POLICE!
GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO FRED?
I'M DYING! CALL A DOCTOR! CALL AN UNDERTAKER!

LOOK! I'M FROTHING AT THE MOUTH. MAYBE I'M GOING MAD!
OH MY GOODNESS! DO YOU REALLY THINK SO, FRED?

AWK! NOW I KNOW I'M NUTS. YOUR HAIR---


EEEK! IT'S GREEN!


YOU TOOK MY SHAMPOO PILLS.
AND YOU TOOK MY INDIGESTION TABLETS.


IT'S ALL THAT ARCHIE'S DOINGS. GRRR---JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON THAT KID!

AND AT THAT MOMENT...
HELLO GORGEOUS. YOUR LOVER BOY IS HERE
COME IN, ARCHIE. THE PARTY HASN'T STARTED YET.

LET ME HAVE YOUR HAT.
THAT'S FUNNY IT'S STUCK.
IS THIS ONE OF YOUR USUAL JOKES?
HONEST_ I'M NOT KIDDING, RONNIE. MY HAT WON'T COME OFF!
HERE. LET ME TRY.
JUGHEAD ALWAYS SAID I HAD A SWELLED HEAD. MAYBE HE'S RIGHT.
READY! ONE... TWO...
...THREE!
CRASH
9

I...I THINK I'D BETTER GO HOME!
MY CAKE!
LATER...
OH MOM! POP!
AH, OUR BELOVED SON IS HOME AT LAST.
STILL LATER...
HELLO JUG. I'M IN NO MOOD FOR TALKING NOW
ALL I WANT TO TELL YOU IS THAT THE DRUGGIST BROUGHT MY GLUE TO YOUR HOUSE.
I THINK SOMETHING GOT MIXED UP TONIGHT
YES IT CERTAINLY DID AND I'M GOING TO STRAIGHTEN IT OUT RIGHT NOW
GLUE!
ON SECOND THOUGHT I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE WORDS WITH YOU C'MON OVER JUSSIE WUGSY

# PEP CONTEST PAGE

## PRIZES

FOR LETTERS OR POSTCARDS TELLING US WHICH IS YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTER IN *PEP COMICS!* *EVERYBODY WINS! NOBODY LOSES!* *THE TWELVE BEST LETTERS* WILL RECEIVE A *YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF "PEP COMICS" FREE!* ALL OTHERS WILL RECEIVE A SAVINGS STAMP WHEN THEIR NAMES APPEAR ON THIS PAGE! SO SEND IN YOUR LETTERS, AND WATCH THIS PAGE FOR YOUR NAME! ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO.. *PEP COMICS, 241 CHURCH ST. NEW YORK 13, N. Y.*

### *HERE ARE THE LUCKY TWELVE WHO WIN A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OP PEP COMICS!!*

FRANCES SHULMAN
297 PINE ST.
BUFFALO 4, N.Y

NANCY FRANKETI
2310 LANE ST.
SANDUSKY, OHIO

IRENE ZMUDA
DEWEY AVE.
N. COLLINS, N.Y.

RONALD VANDERVORT
BOLIVAR RUN R.D.2
BRADFORD, PA.

BILLIE ROLLINS
604½ BROAD ST.
NASHVILLE, TENN.

LEO HANSON
R.R. 1.
ANDERSON, MO.

GLENN EAMES
305 W. 5TH NO.
LOGAN, UTAH

GORDON RICE
448 S SIDE ST JOHN'S,
NEW FOUNDLAND

MARY ESCOBOSA
1480½ RICARDO ST
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

ANITA LIGAMLI
1928 S. 21 ST
PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

RICHARD INSERRA
1145 JEFFERSON AVE
UTICA, N Y.

JO A NATICCHIONE
BOX 238
JENKINJONES, W VA.

### *AND HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF SAVINGS STAMPS!*

GEORGE NEWBY
1739 ELMWOOD AVE
NORFOLK 4, VA.

RONALD VAIL
BOX 37
RIO TINTO, NEV

MARGARET MORRIS
227 ORANGE ST
WILMINGTON 40, DEL

NINA V. SHORTES
ROUTE 1
ACKERLY, TEXAS

BONNIE HARRIS
712 LAKE ST
ORANGE, TEXAS

LINDA C BARNETT
BOX 275
CARBON, TEXAS

NATHALIE MARKOU
123 BROOK ST.
BROOKLINE, MASS

MARIANNE KREMER
221 E. 85TH ST
NEW YORK C N Y

NORMA QUAST
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60 WENBAM ST
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PO BOX 71
MOSS POINT, MISS.

JANET HORNER
3 CHRISTIE ST.
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JOYCE BAILEY
1703 WILLIAMS ST
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO

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ESTER M BALIER
BOX 28
BLOOMER, WIS

DEBORAH LAWRENCE
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MERION, PA

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4048 COTTAGE AVE
ST LOUIS 13 MO

GARY LEE
9007TH AVE
YUMA, ARIZ

MARJORIE JOHNSON
408 N BEACHWOOD ST
LOS ANGELES 4, CALIF.

ANETTE TETEAK
BOX 105
LENA, WIS

ESTER HUREVITCH
655 W. 109 PLACE
LOS ANGELES, CALIF

DURWARD HAIGH
R R 4
GREENWOOD, WIS.

# Katy KEENE

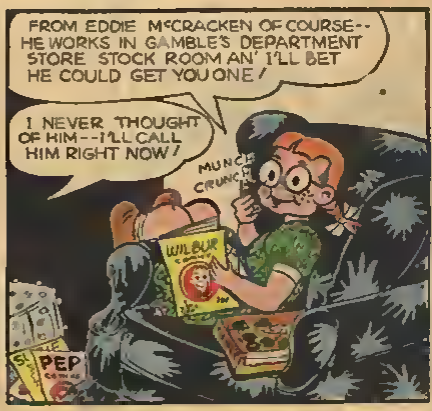
THE PIN-UP QUEEN by BILL WOGGON

EVENING GOWN DESIGNED by BEVERLY BURNETT. SEATTLE, WASH.

© WATCH FOR KATY KEENE IN BEP, WILBUR, LAUGH AND SUZIE COMIC BOOKS

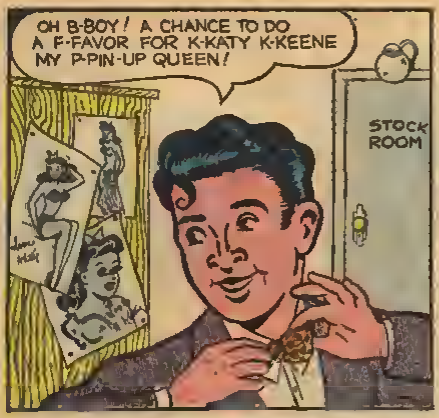
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, SIS, TO BE SO POPULAR?--OUR READERS ARE SENDING IN SO MANY, MANY BEAUTIFUL DRESS DESIGNS!
I'LL SAY, KATY! WHY DON'T YOU USE SOME OF THEIR IDEAS AND MAKE YOURSELF A NEW OUTFIT!
SUZIE
DRESS ON SIS DESIGNED BY JOYCE CHEW, ST PETERSBURG, FLA.
LOUNGING OUTFIT ON KATY DESIGNED BY ROSE DELLA PENNA BROOKLYN, N.Y.
WILBUR

THAT'S A GRAND IDEA---I WONDER WHERE I COULD BORROW A DRESS DUMMY?


FROM EDDIE McCRACKEN OF COURSE--HE WORKS IN GAMBLE'S DEPARTMENT STORE STOCK ROOM AN' I'LL BET HE COULD GET YOU ONE!
I NEVER THOUGHT OF HIM--I'LL CALL HIM RIGHT NOW!
MUNCH CRUNCH
WILBUR
PEP

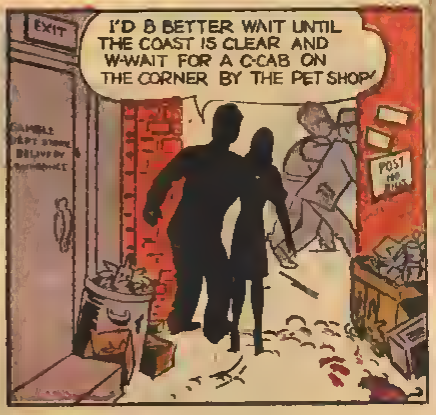
HELLO, EDDIE! COULD YOU ARRANGE WITH THE STORE TO LET ME BORROW A DRESS DUMMY?
♫ PUH-LEEZE ♪

W-WHY S-SURE, K-KATY! I'D DO ANYTHING F-FOR Y-YOU--I'LL B-BRING IT OVER ON MY L-LUNCH HOUR♪G GBYE♪
STOCK ROOM
HATS


OH B-BOY! A CHANCE TO DO A F-FAVOR FOR K-KATY K-KEENE MY P-PIN-UP QUEEN!
STOCK ROOM

I W-WONT B-BOTHER ASKIN' MY B-BOSS IF I CAN T-TAKE THIS DRESS DUMMY OVER TO K-KATY --HE M-MIGHT S-SAY NO!
HATS

I'LL JJUST SNEAK OUT THE B-BACK W-WAY WITH IT!
EXIT
HATS
HANDS
LEGS


I'D B BETTER WAIT UNTIL THE COAST IS CLEAR AND W-WAIT FOR A C-CAB ON THE CORNER BY THE PET SHOP!
EXIT
POST NO BILLS

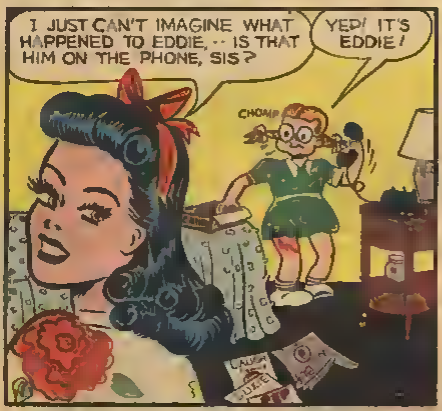
G GOSH! I F-FEEL SO S-SILLY S-STANDING HERE WITH THIS D-DUMMY! I H-HOPE NOBODY NOTICES M-ME! DARN! NO CAB IN S-SIGHT!
PET SHOP
PET SHOP
AWK! AWK!

AWK HAW! HAW! LADY KILLER! LADY KILLER!

YOU CUR! PUT THAT WOMAN DOWN THIS INSTANT!
HELP!!
HELP! OH SAVE ME!!
STOP! TAKE THAT, YOU KIDNAPPER!!
WHACK!!
CALLING ALL CARS! MAN KIDNAPPING WOMAN!
WHEEEEEEEE
THERE HE IS!! AFTER HIM, MEN!
POLICE
HELP!
OH MY G GOSH! I'M IN FOR IT··
I GOT HIM!
OWW!
SOMEONE BIT MY FINGER!
YOU'RE SAFE NOW, LADY,· WELL I'LL BE! IT'S ONLY A DUMMY!
BUT· BUT, OFFICER LET M·ME EXPLAIN···
C'MON! BEGORRA! EXPLAIN IT TO THE JUDGE!

$25 FOR DISTURBING THE PEACE AND STEALING A STORE DUMMY--GOT ANY MORE TO SAY?
YEAH! GO LAY AN EGG, YOU FATHEAD!
OH-OH H-H! PLEASE, YOUR HONOR! L-LET ME EXPLAIN!

AN' SIX MORE MONTHS FOR THAT REMARK AND GOSH! A PARROT!
CRACK
YOU SEE, JUDGE--
AWK! POLLY GOT IN WRONG CAGE!!!


I JUST CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT HAPPENED TO EDDIE,-- IS THAT HIM ON THE PHONE, SIS?
YEP! IT'S EDDIE!
CHOMP

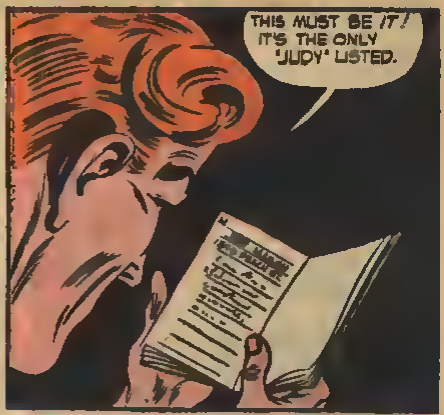
HELLO, K-KATY, I'LL GET THAT D-DUMMY OVER TO YOU IN ABOUT S-SIX M-MONTHS!
WANTED!!

Watch for KATY KEENE THE PIN-UP QUEEN
YOUR STAR in
WILBUR
LAUGH
SUZIE and
PEP COMICS
ALL ARCHIE COMIC PUBLICATIONS
LOOK FOR THIS AN TRADEMARK
Archie MAGAZINE
BILL WOGGON
7

THE SHIELD AND DUSTY
NARCOTICS
in DRUGS FOR DEATH!!
NARCOTICS

FIGURING ON BECOMING A MAIL ORDER DETECTIVE, HA!HA!
YOU CAN LAUGH IF YOU WANT TO JOE. BUT I BET THIS BOOK COMES IN HANDY SOME TIMES
CRIME DETECTION HANDBOOK I
JUST THEN...
JOE HIGGINS
WHAT THE $AM HILL!!
HEY, THIS IS OUR FRIEND, TED KENNEDY. HE'S BEEN BADLY SHOT.
HE'S TRYING TO $AY SOME-THING, JOE.
H..HELLO JOE. GUESS I..I..CAME TO YOU TOO LATE F..FOR HELP. FOUND OUT MY TRUCKS WERE TRANSPORTING NARCOTICS..TRIED TO STOP THEM... THEY..:THEY... AAAAAAaaa....
HE'S GONE, JOE.
AND WITHOUT TELLING MUCH-MAYBE A SEARCH OF HIS POCKETS WILL REVEAL SOMETHING.

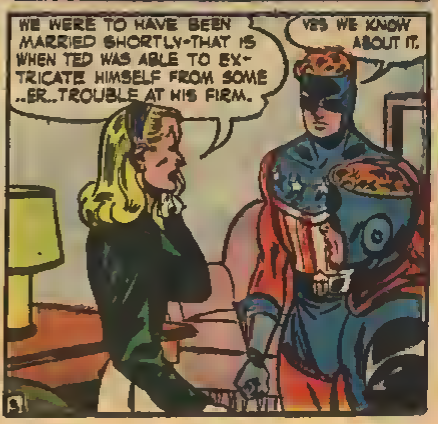
AH HERE'S A MEMO-ADDRESS BOOK-HMMM.. AUGUST 3RD, THAT'S TODAY "MEET JUDY AT 8:30" NOTHING ELSE. LET'S LOOK FOR A JUDY IN THE ADDRESS SECTION.


THIS MUST BE IT! IT'S THE ONLY "JUDY" LISTED.

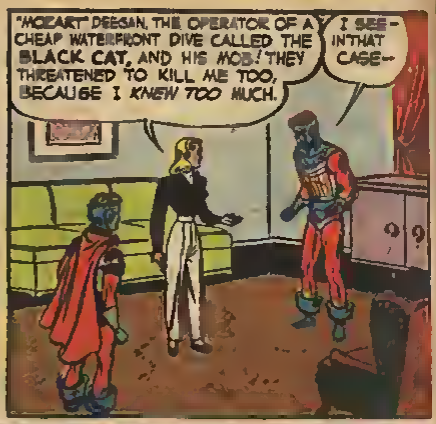
COME ON. TIME FOR THE SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE TO GET INTO ACTION!
ACTION! THAT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS.

THIS MAY NOT BE MUCH OF A LEAD BUT IT'S WORTH TAKING A CHANCE AT-

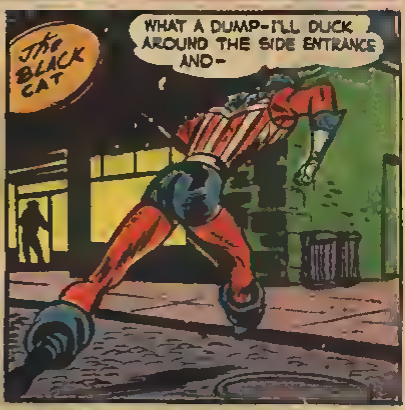
A SHORT WHILE LATER...
MISS MASON-TED KENNEDY WON'T BE ABLE TO KEEP HIS APPOINTMENT-HE WAS JUST FOUND MURDERED!
MURDERED-TED? OH NO!!


WE WERE TO HAVE BEEN MARRIED SHORTLY-THAT IS WHEN TED WAS ABLE TO EXTRICATE HIMSELF FROM SOME ..ER...TROUBLE AT HIS FIRM.
YES WE KNOW ABOUT IT.

THOSE PEOPLE HE WAS MIXED UP WITH—THEY KILLED HIM!
WHO ARE THEY?


"MOZART" DEEGAN, THE OPERATOR OF A CHEAP WATERFRONT DIVE CALLED THE BLACK CAT, AND HIS MOB! THEY THREATENED TO KILL ME TOO, BECAUSE I KNEW TOO MUCH.
I SEE—IN THAT CASE—

DUSTY, YOU STAY HERE AND GUARD, JUDY. —MEANWHILE I'M GOING TO VISIT MOZART AT THE BLACK CAT—


THE BLACK CAT
WHAT A DUMP—I'LL DUCK AROUND THE SIDE ENTRANCE AND—

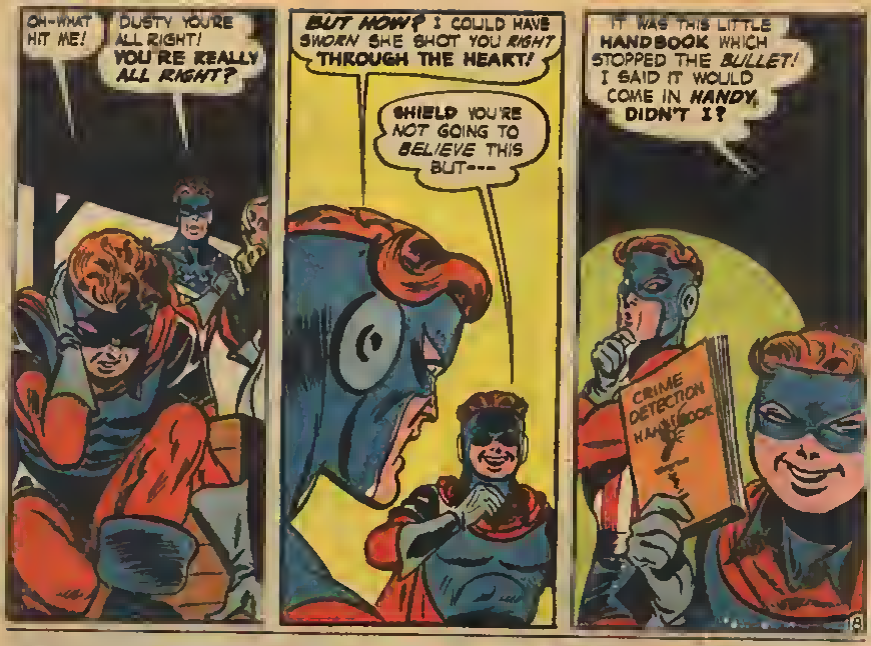
WHAT TH...
GREETINGS CHUMP. BACK UP AGAINST THE WALL WITH YOUR MITTS UP!

YOU BOYS SEEMED PREPARED FOR VISITORS.
SURE SHIELD. THAT'S WHAT MY SCOUT MASTER LOINED ME—ALWAYS PREPARED!

ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS BEAT IT DOWN TO THE KENNEDY'S WAREHOUSE WE'RE MAKIN' OUR LAST HAUL TONITE. I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THE SHIELD.
YOU MUST BE MOZART, WHY WOULD THEY TAG A NAME LIKE THAT ON A LUG LIKE YOU?
BECAUSE I'M SUGS ABOUT THE GUY'S MUSIC. IT'S SO SOOTHIN', RE-LAXIN'. JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDER-ED TO QUIET ME JANGLED NOIVES.
SO MOZART'S MUSIC RELAXES HIM, EH? THAT GIVES ME A CHANCE IF HE'LL ONLY FALL FOR IT!
PERSONALLY I DON'T GO FOR THAT LONG HAIR MUSIC MYSELF. IT DRIVES ME NUTS.
SO MOZART'S MUSIC AIN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU. NOW AIN'T DAT TOO BAD.
WELL, YOU'RE GONNA LISTEN TO IT WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT. I MIGHT AS WELL LOIN YOU CULTURE, BEFORE I KNOCK YOU OFF.
AAAH! JUST GIVE A LISTEN. AIN'T DOSE DELICATE TONES POSITIVELY EXCRUCIATIN'. IT JUST DOES SOMETHIN' TO ME.
BY GOLLY, IT WORKED! MOZART WOULD TURN OVER IN HIS GRAVE, IF HE COULD HEAR HIS SYMPHONY BEING ACCOM-PANIED BY DEEGAN'S SNORING!
5

PLEASANT DREAMS! NOW TO GET DOWN TO KENNEDY'S WAREHOUSE.
MEANWHILE...
SNAP IT UP OUT THERE. WE WOULDN'T LIKE TO GET CAUGHT ON OUR LAST HAUL.
OKAY BOSS!
MY, WHAT A BUNCH OF BUSY BEES!
IT'S THE SHIELD!
HOW DID HE GET LOOSE?
I DID IT WITH MIRRORS, PAL!
I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE ANY TIME ON YOU PUNKS!
I'VE GOT A DATE WITH YOUR "BIG BOSS"
I'LL KEEP THAT DATE SHIELD.

WELL, WELL, MISS JUDY. I THOUGHT YOU'D TURN UP SOONER OR LATER.
YOU'RE TOO SMART FOR YOUR OWN GOOD SHIELD. HOW DID YOU GET WISE TO ME SO FAST?
BECAUSE I WALKED INTO A TRAP WHEN I VISITED "OZARK" DEEGAN. AND THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD HAVE TIPPED THEM OFF WAS YOU.
YES THAT'S WHY I COOKED UP THAT STORY ABOUT BEING FRIGHTENED FOR MY LIFE— SO THAT I COULD KEEP YOUR FRIEND HERE AS INSURANCE IN CASE YOU DID ESCAPE.
YOU PLAY ALL THE ANGLES DON'T YOU? HOW ABOUT TED KENNEDY— I GUESS YOU TOOK CARE OF HIM TOO!!
SURE. TED MADE THE MISTAKE OF FALLING FOR ME. I GOT HIM TO HANDLE MY "MERCHANDISE" WITH NO QUESTIONS ASKED. WHEN HE GOT WISE TONIGHT, I HAD TO BUMP HIM. JUST LIKE I'M GOING TO DO TO YOU.
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK BABY. GRAB HER, SHIELD!! I'LL GET HER GUN!!
DUSTY!!
DROP THAT GUN, YOU MURDERESS!
OW-YOU'RE BREAKING MY ARM!
I OUGHTA BREAK YOUR DIRTY NECK.. BUT THE HANGMAN'LL DO IT INSTEAD.



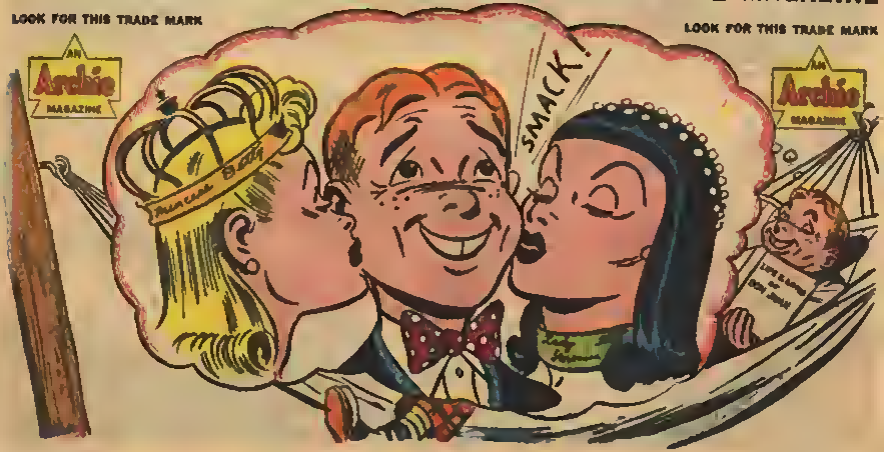

OH BOY! BETTY AND VERONICA ARE DREAM GIRLS ALL RIGHT BUT WATCH 'EM TURN INTO A NIGHTMARE

FOR POOR ARCHIE IN Archie COMICS #28

ARCHIE'S A RIOT! ARCHIE'S A HOWL! ARCHIE'S IN ARCHIE MAGAZINE

LOOK FOR THIS TRADE MARK

LOOK FOR THIS TRADE MARK



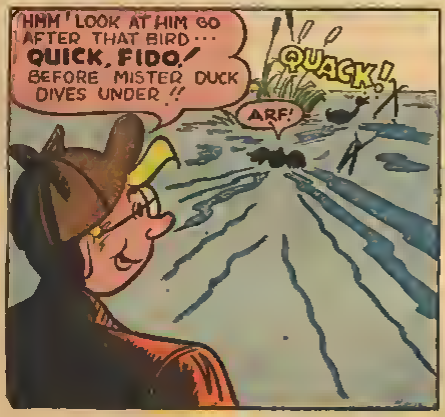
THE TWIDDLES
by BILL WOGGON
WHEN TALBERT TWIDDLE GOES DUCK HUNTING ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN AND USUALLY DOES SO AS OUR STORY OPENS TALBERT IS TELLING TOOTSIE TO THROW AWAY THE CAN-OPENER--HE'S GOING TO BRING BACK A DUCK--HO! HO! IMAGINE!
TOOTSIE! THROW AWAY THAT CAN-OPENER--WE'RE HAVING DUCK FOR DINNER!
BUT TALBERT, NOT WITH YOUR LUCK!
TUT-TUT, MY DEAR, WITH THIS NEW RETRIEVER I BOUGHT TODAY FOR A HUNDRED BUCKS I'LL HAVE DUCK ON THE PLATTER TONIGHT!
OUT OF OUR WAY, TOMMY, SCAT!
ARF!

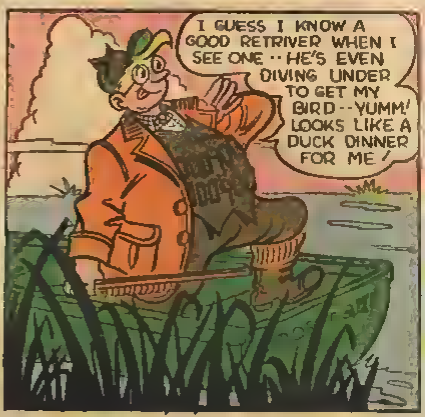
BOY-O-BOY! LOOK AT THOSE DUCKS-THERE MUST BE A MILLION OF 'EM, BUT IT'S STILL TOO EARLY TO SHOOT--I CAN'T FIRE AWAY UNTIL 7 A.M OR AFTER 4 P.M --I CAN HARDLY WAIT....
ONLY A HALF MINUTE TO GO --IT LOOKS LIKE ROAST DUCK TONIGHT--UM-M-M! I CAN JUST TASTE IT!
WELL, I'LL BE-- THEY ALL FLEW AWAY OF ALL THE DAD BLASTED LUCK! WONDER WHAT SCARED THEM?
PUT PUT POP POP POP
PUT PUT POP POP
OH! OH! IT'S TH' GAME WARDEN--IT'S A GOOD THING I DIDN'T SHOOT BEFORE 7 A.M.
OH WELL, GET READY, FIDO, HERE COMES ANOTHER FLOCK...
YUMM MM! DUCK DINNER!
ARF!

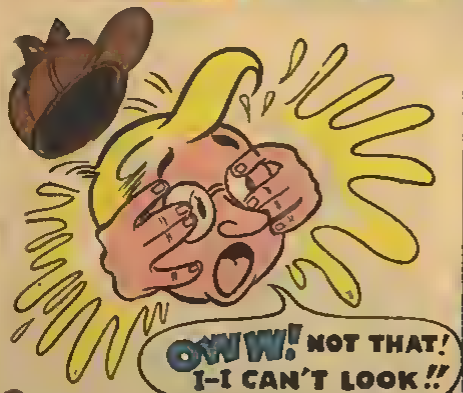
AH-H-H! WHAT A PERFECT SHOT ---- I CAN'T MISS!
ARF!
I WINGED ONE, FIDO, GO GET HIM BEFORE HE GETS AWAY!
BANG
ARF!
BOY-O-BOY! JUST LOOK AT THAT DOG PERFORM --- I GUESS I GOT A BARGAIN ON HIM FOR A HUNDRED BUCKS!
ARF! ARF!
YEOW! NOT THAT, FIDO!
YOU DUMB POOCH, YOU RETRIEVED MY DECOY ! OWW WW! AND LET MY REAL DUCK GET AWAY ! !?
I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE -- IT'S GETTING LATE BUT HERE COMES A NEW FLOCK ---
3

BANG!

NOW GO, YOU CRAZY CANINE, AND RETRIEVE THAT DUCK I JUST BROUGHT DOWN!
ARF!


HMM! LOOK AT HIM GO AFTER THAT BIRD··· QUICK, FIDO, BEFORE MISTER DUCK DIVES UNDER!!
QUACK!
ARF!

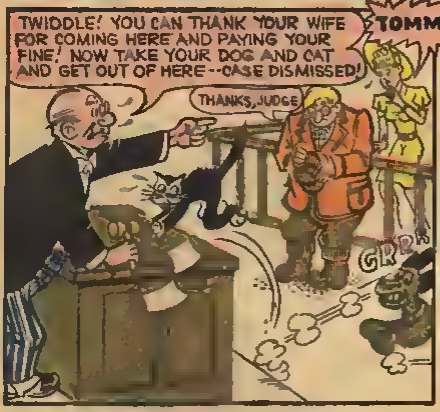

I GUESS I KNOW A GOOD RETRIVER WHEN I SEE ONE··HE'S EVEN DIVING UNDER TO GET MY BIRD--YUMM! LOOKS LIKE A DUCK DINNER FOR ME!


OWW! NOT THAT! I-I CAN'T LOOK!!

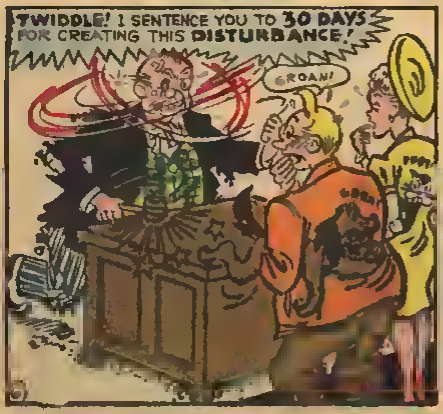
YOU DUMB POOCH! YOU LET ANOTHER ONE GET AWAY!!
NOW IT'S TOO LATE TO SHOOT AN' JUST LOOK AT TH' BIRDS--A MILLION OF 'EM--DAD BLAST YOU, FIDO!
?
BANG
NO DUCK FOR DINNER AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT--I'D CRY TOO IF I WERE YOU!
SNIFF
SNIFF!
SNIFF
PLOP!
!
AS A LAW ABIDING CITIZEN I CAN'T KEEP THIS DUCK AND BESIDES HERE COMES TH' GAME WARDEN BACK AGAIN!
I HEARD THAT SHOT!---OKAY, BROTHER, WHERE'S TH' GAME? YOU REALIZE IT'S AFTER 4 P.M.?
HEH-HEH! MY GUN SLIPPED ----I HAVEN'T GOT A DUCK ALL DAY--THANKS TO MY DOG! HEH! HEH! (GULP!)

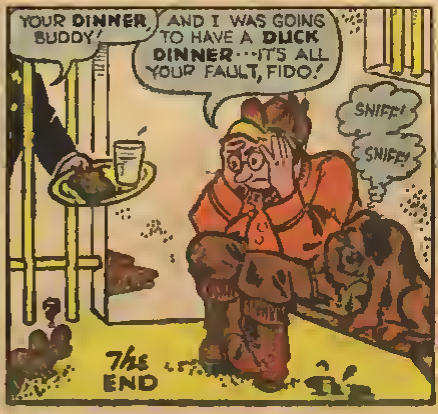
SO! YOU DIDN'T SHOOT DOWN A DUCK, HUH? WHAT DO YOU CALL THAT A CANARY?

FIDO, YOU WOULD FINALLY RETRIEVE TH' DUCK I ACCIDENTALLY SHOT DOWN!
ACCIDENTALLY! HO! HO! TELL IT TO TH' JUDGE, BUDDY. C'MON!


TWIDDLE! YOU CAN THANK YOUR WIFE FOR COMING HERE AND PAYING YOUR FINE! NOW TAKE YOUR DOG AND CAT AND GET OUT OF HERE--CASE DISMISSED!
TOMMY
THANKS, JUDGE
GRR!

HELP
GRR
MEOW
PFFT!
ARF
PFFT!
PFFT!
GRR
HELP
HELP!


TWIDDLE! I SENTENCE YOU TO 30 DAYS FOR CREATING THIS DISTURBANCE!
GROAN!
GRR!
PFFT!


YOUR DINNER, BUDDY!
AND I WAS GOING TO HAVE A DUCK DINNER···IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, FIDO!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
THE END

# SINK OR SWIM

## AN ARCHIE STORY

ARCHIE was headed straight for the operating room. Two husky men in white were pushing him on one of those wheeled tables. Through the long, silent corridors they went, passing many ominously closed doors. The stench of iodoform pervaded the atmosphere and the dismal corridors echoed softly to the light steps of the two orderlies.

But Archie was hardly aware of all this and didn't care. For he was in deep pain!

It had happened early that afternoon right after lunch. Coming back to class he had been stricken with a horrible pain in his abdomen which had bent his slight body double with its force. The doctor at the medical office called an ambulance after a quick diagnosis. The doctor's diagnosis was correct: Archie had acute appendicitis!

His eyes were misty with pain as they placed him on the long, narrow operating table. Something that felt like a steel muzzle was clamped on his face and he heard a soft voice saying, "Breathe deeply, breathe deeply . . ." Before he could protest he had inhaled a sharp, bitter-sweet odor and a target of bright colors began to whirl in front of his face. The target whirled faster and faster growing to tremendous proportions until it burst into a thousand smaller ones, all whirling at a terrific pace.

An ear-shattering clap of thunder awakened him. He was lying face down on a rough outcropping of rock and a sharp ridge was pressing into his stomach, Then a deep, booming voice was calling his name. It grew louder as it seemed to come neared.

Painfully, he arose and saw the great, gaping mouth of a cave leading right into the side of a towering mountain. With a sigh of resignation he stepped through and —fell flat on his face.

A four foot depression in the granite floor of the cave just inside the opening ended in a sheer precipice, The voice, now somewhat louder, seemed to emanate from somewhere below. Queer echoes reverberated from the rocky walls and distorted the sounds but Archie could still make out his name.

Archie looked down the small cliff and wondered if he could climb down. He saw just the thing—a heavy rope, hanging al-

most within his reach from somewbere overbead. If only he could pull it down, he would be able to shinny down on it.

He jumped up and grasped the end and tugged! Tbe rope came down and so did a box tied to the other end—a box of tomatoes! Tbe next moment he was hattered hy a shower of the red vegetables.

After combing tomato-juice out of his bair Archie looked ahout for a less bazardous means of descent—and found it! The "sheer" wall of the precipice bad holes in it and Archie put his fingers and feet into them and climbed down.

Near the bottom of the wall one of the holes was missing and Archie slipped and landed in a fisb net full of very smelly fish! Floundering his way ont Archie saw two gigantic legs towering way ahove him.

Archie looked np and gasped in borrified amazement. It was a giant! And it had the face of Mr. Weatherbee, Archie's principal.

"Archie," the voice boomed down at him. "Speak! SPEAK, Archie!"

"W-what'll I say?" Archie chattered. But the hollow voice only repeated: "*Speak* to me, Archie. Speak." Then Weatherhce raised one gigantic foot to crush bim. With a shrill cry Archie leapt out of its way and tore across the stone floor.

He saw another cliff—and jumped! He landed on a ledge but the ledge was made of rubber—and Archie bounced right hack. He picked himself up almost instantly and scrambled down the embankment, this time on hands and knees. Archie ran like mad.

He was suddenly aware of hright sunlight hathing hia tired body. Then he noticed the huge opening in the side of a mountain directly ahead. It was the *same cave!* He was hack where he started from.

Then be heard the voice again, calling his name. Hnt now it was feminine and hypnotic.

"Arch-e-e-e, come here, Dear!"

Archie, sweating and spellbound, followed the voice into the cave. At first all he could see was a huge hooked nose with bair growing out of it. Then he was able to make out tbe face—the grinning, leering face of Miss Grundy.

Archie was frozen to the spot. Miss Grundy's face came closer to his, closer —CLOSER! A fog enveloped his brain and then he was looking up at a sea of faces. He was lying in a nice soft bed and there was an indistinct face looking down at him.

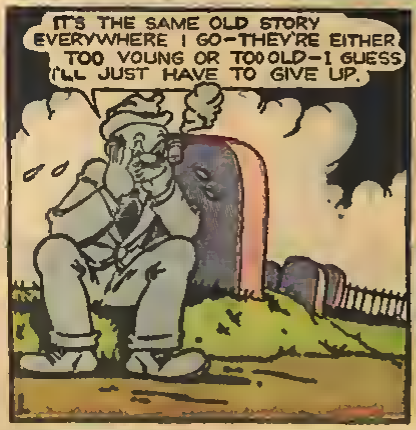
He jerked his head up and squinted. The face grew clearer—and he beheld the smiling face of—Veronica....

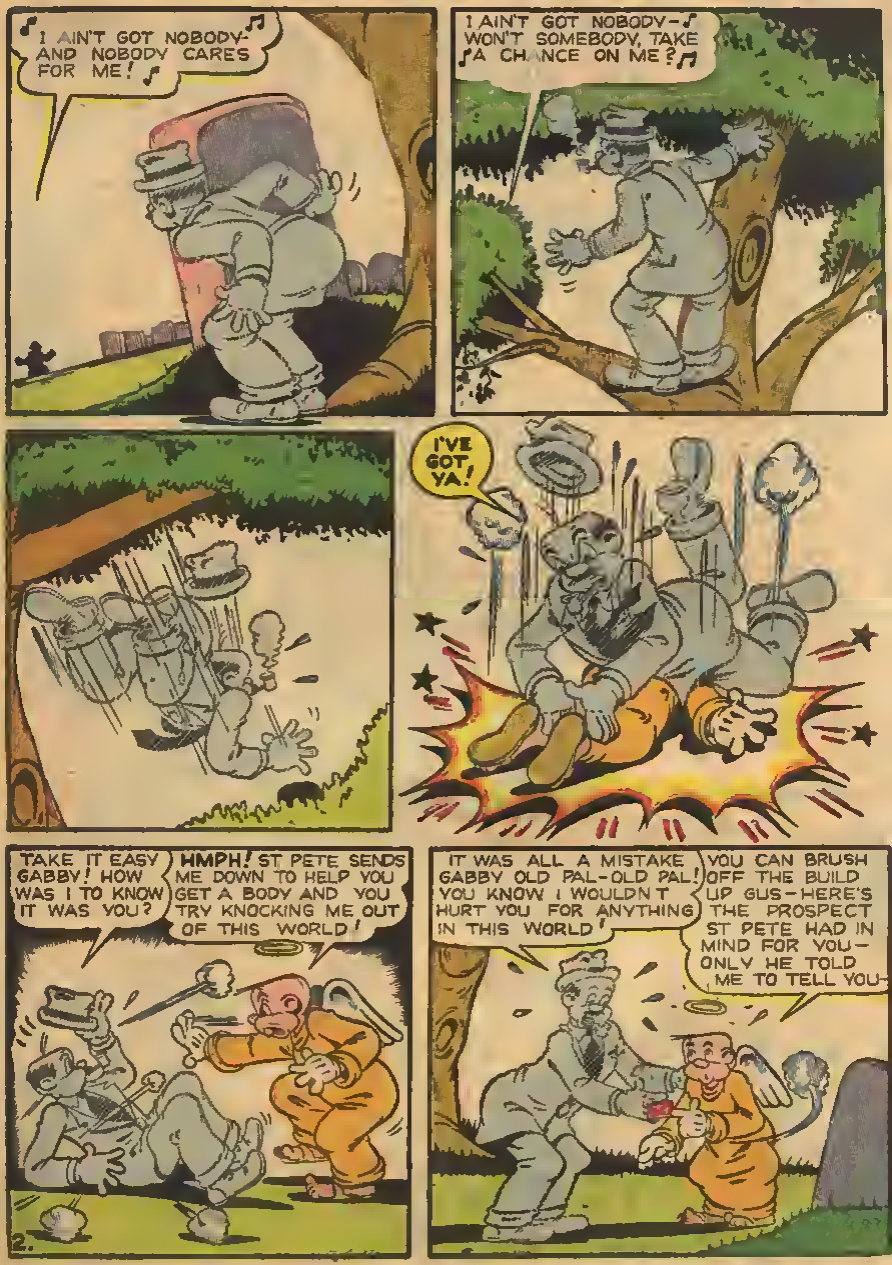
# GLOOMY GUS

## THE HOMELESS GHOST

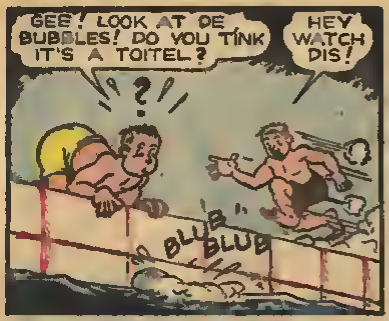
BY RED HOLMDALE

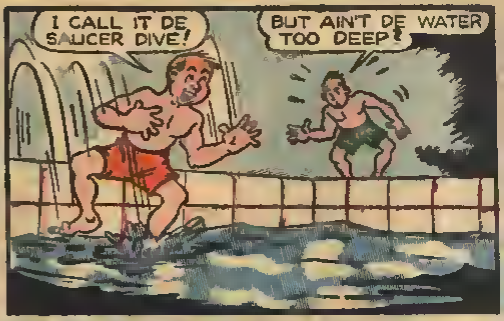
POOR GLOOMY GUS— HE'S QUITE A GUY— HE GOT HIT BY A TRUCK BUT DIDN'T DIE HE BECAME A GHOST WITHOUT A HOME! FOR AS HEAVEN WOULDN'T TAKE HIM, HE HAD TO ROAM IN SEARCH OF A BODY THAT'S STRONG AND ROOMY UNTIL HE FINDS ONE GUS WILL BE GLOOMY.

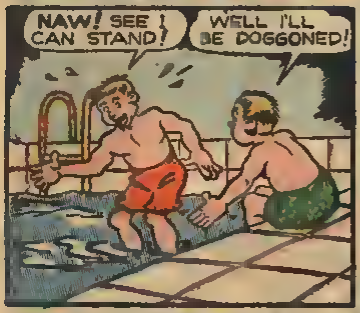


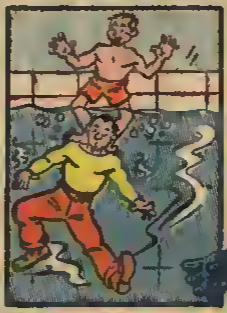

I AIN'T GOT NOBODY- AND NOBODY CARES FOR ME!
I AIN'T GOT NOBODY- WON'T SOMEBODY, TAKE A CHANCE ON ME?
I'VE GOT YA!
TAKE IT EASY GABBY! HOW WAS I TO KNOW IT WAS YOU?
HMPH! ST PETE SENDS ME DOWN TO HELP YOU GET A BODY AND YOU TRY KNOCKING ME OUT OF THIS WORLD!
IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE GABBY OLD PAL-OLD PAL! YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T HURT YOU FOR ANYTHING IN THIS WORLD!
YOU CAN BRUSH OFF THE BUILD UP GUS-HERE'S THE PROSPECT ST PETE HAD IN MIND FOR YOU- ONLY HE TOLD ME TO TELL YOU-
2.

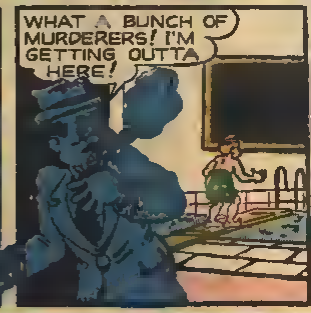
NEVER MIND THE DETAILS - ALL I WANT IS THIS CARD!
B-BUT GUS!
THIS IS THE ADDRESS ON THE CARD - NOW TO LOOK UP THIS PROSPECT - O'TOOLE.
BLAUVELT SCHOOL FOR BOYS
OH NO! NOT THIS!
FLIP O'TOOLE SWIMMING INSTRUCTOR
HOW'S THIS COACH?
SPLASH

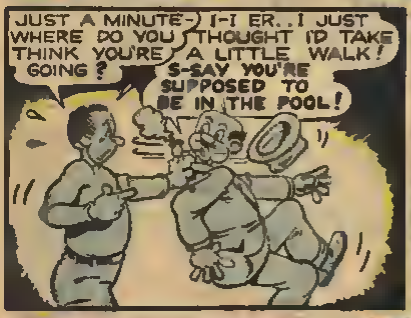

GEE! LOOK AT DE BUBBLES! DO YOU TINK IT'S A TOITEL?
HEY WATCH DIS!
?
BLUB BLUB


I CALL IT DE SAUCER DIVE!
BUT AIN'T DE WATER TOO DEEP!

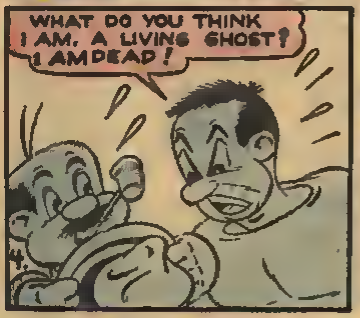

NAW! SEE! I CAN STAND!
WELL I'LL BE DOGGONED!



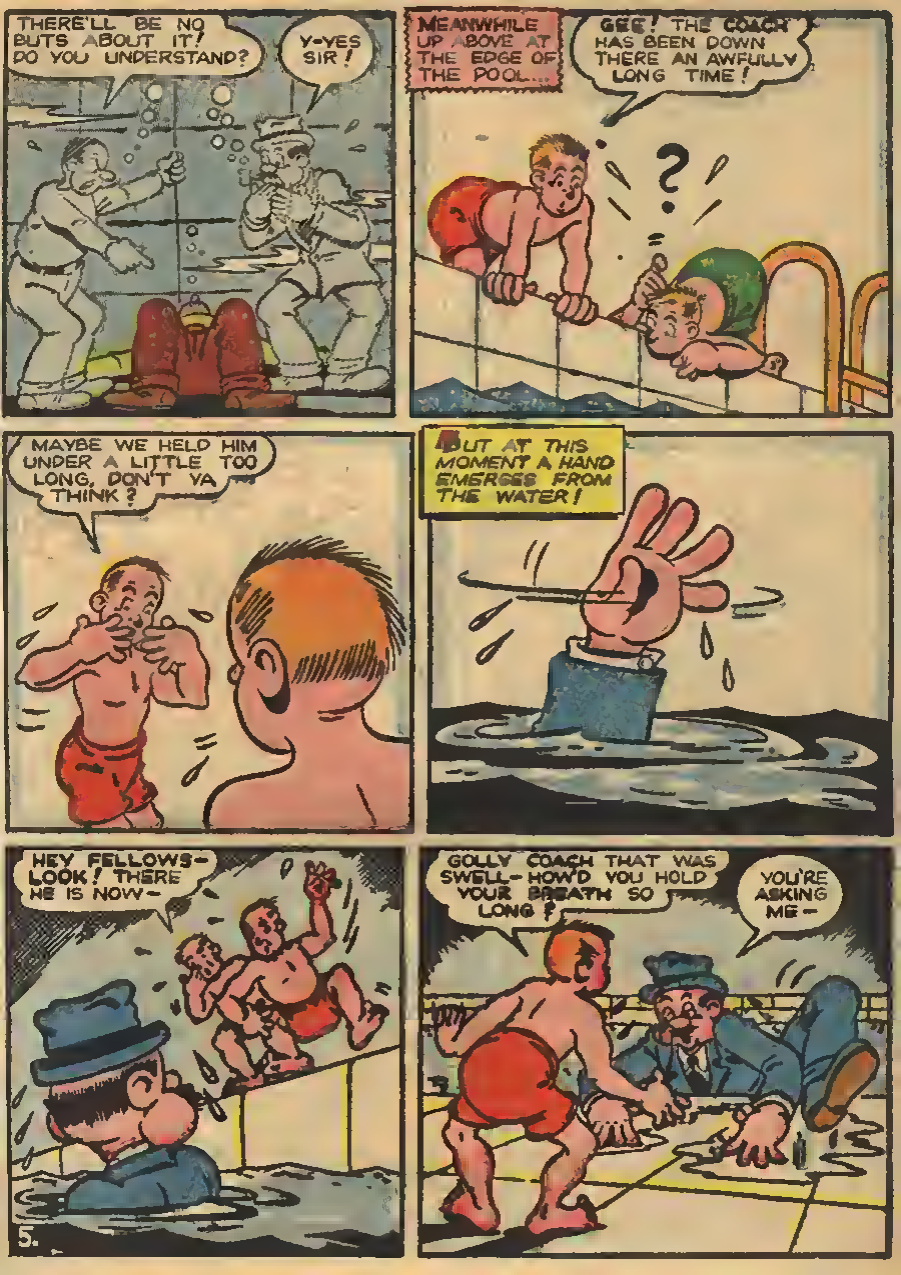

WHAT A BUNCH OF MURDERERS! I'M GETTING OUTTA HERE!

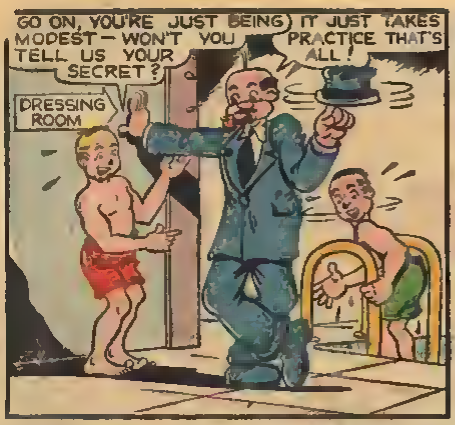

JUST A MINUTE-) I-I ER.. I JUST THOUGHT I'D TAKE A LITTLE WALK!
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
S-SAY YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN THE POOL!

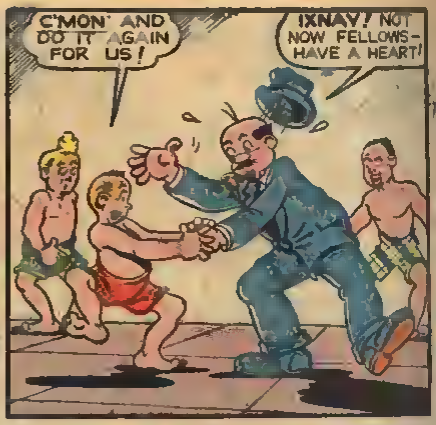
LISTEN-ST. PETE TOLD ME OF YOUR COMING TO TAKE MY PLACE IN THAT BODY-
B-BUT YOU'VE GOTTA DIE FIRST!

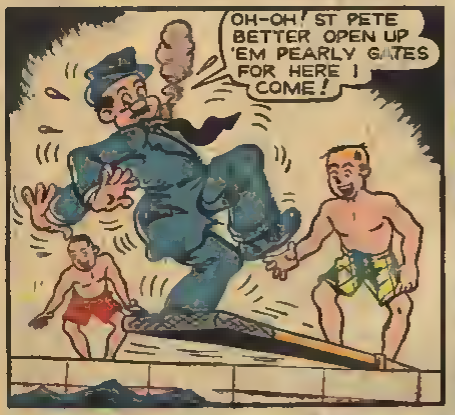

WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM, A LIVING GHOST? I AM DEAD!

QUIT STALLING- AND GET INTO MY BODY!
B-B-BUT!

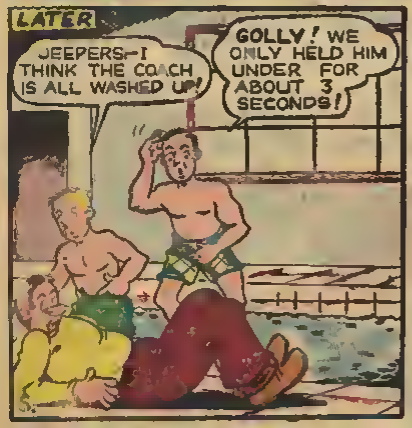

THERE'LL BE NO BUTS ABOUT IT! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
Y-YES SIR!
MEANWHILE UP ABOVE AT THE EDGE OF THE POOL...
GEE! THE COACH HAS BEEN DOWN THERE AN AWFULLY LONG TIME!
?
MAYBE WE HELD HIM UNDER A LITTLE TOO LONG, DON'T YA THINK?
BUT AT THIS MOMENT A HAND EMERGES FROM THE WATER!
HEY FELLOWS- LOOK! THERE HE IS NOW-
GOLLY COACH THAT WAS SWELL- HOW'D YOU HOLD YOUR BREATH SO LONG?
YOU'RE ASKING ME-
5.

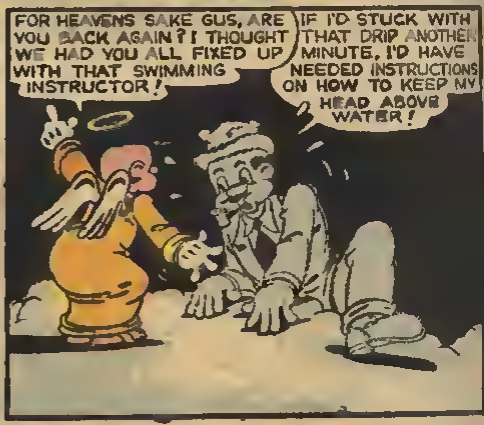

GO ON, YOU'RE JUST BEING MODEST — WON'T YOU TELL US YOUR SECRET?
IT JUST TAKES PRACTICE THAT'S ALL!
DRESSING ROOM


C'MON AND DO IT AGAIN FOR US!
IXNAY! NOT NOW FELLOWS — HAVE A HEART!


OH-OH! ST PETE BETTER OPEN UP 'EM PEARLY GATES FOR HERE I COME!

SPLASH


LATER
JEEPERS — I THINK THE COACH IS ALL WASHED UP!
GOLLY! WE ONLY HELD HIM UNDER FOR ABOUT 3 SECONDS!

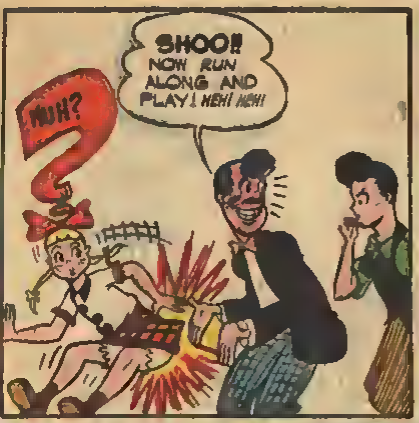

FOR HEAVENS SAKE GUS, ARE YOU BACK AGAIN?! I THOUGHT WE HAD YOU ALL FIXED UP WITH THAT SWIMMING INSTRUCTOR!
IF I'D STUCK WITH THAT DRIP ANOTHER MINUTE, I'D HAVE NEEDED INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO KEEP MY HEAD ABOVE WATER!

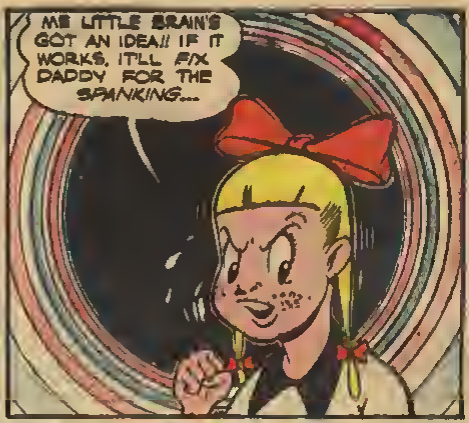
Lil Jinx
IT'S NO USE, LIL JINX!! YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE YOUR MUSIC LESSON, NOW!
WHAAAAA... I DON'T WANNA PLAY THE VIOLIN, DADDY!!
HERE SHE IS MISS FLATT, READY FOR HER MUSIC LESSON.
HOW NICE. I CAN TELL THE LITTLE DEAR LOVES MUSIC.
SPLENDID! MY DEAR RUN THROUGH THAT PIECE AGAIN!
GOLLY THERE MUST BE SOME WAY I CAN GET OUTTA THIS TORTURE!!

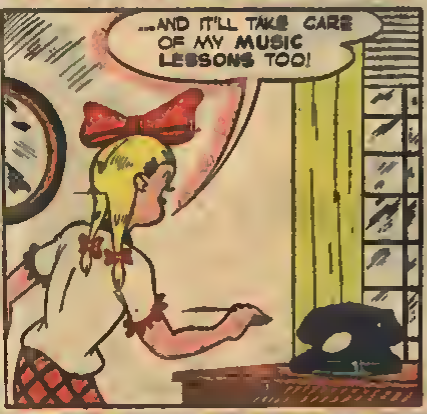
GETTING OUR DAUGHTER TO TAKE A VIOLIN LESSON IS AS TOUGH AS TAKING HER TO THE DENTIST!
WELL, NOW I CAN RUN ALONG! THE GIRLS ARE HAVING A BRIDGE PARTY!
WHAT TH... THE MUSIC STOPPED??
?
HALLLLLLLP!
ZIP
ZOOM
I QUIT!
ARROWS??
?
?
THUNG
SLAM
ZIP
THIS LOOKS LIKE SOME OF LIL JINX'S WORK!
I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS! JINX'S BOTTOM!
HUMPH! JUST AS I THOUGHT!
HA! HA! THIS VIOLIN MAKES A SWELL BOW AND ARROW!! WOW!! DID SHE FLY!!
2

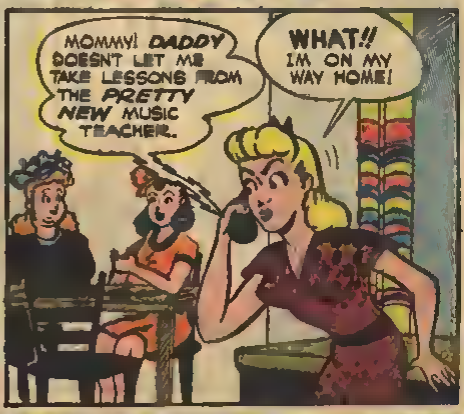
NOW THIS'LL TEACH YOU!
PLEASE DON'T BE TOO HARSH ON HER!
NOW YOU RUN ALONG TO YOUR BRIDGE PARTY! I'LL MAKE SURE SHE GETS HER MUSIC LESSON.
WELL ALL RIGHT! IF YOU CAN HANDLE IT!!
THAT'S RIGHT! SEND OVER ANOTHER VIOLIN TEACHER!!
LIL JINX!! LIL JINX!! SO SHE'S HIDING! AGAIN!!
Later...
RING
RING
NOPE! NOT HERE EITHER! ....SOMEONES AT THE DOOR!
WOW!!

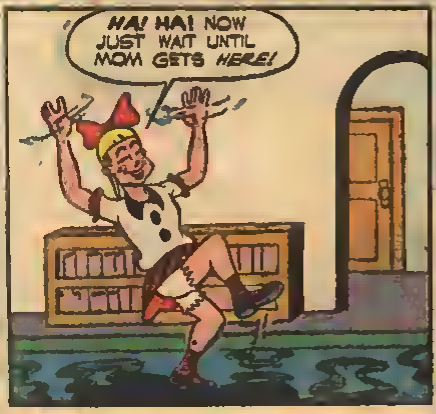
I WAS SENT BY THE AGENCY TO GIVE SOMEONE A VIOLIN LESSON!
YES INDEED! DOOOOo●... COME IN!
NOW WHERE IS THE PUPIL I'M TO TEACH??
HEH! HERE I AM!! ALWAYS WANTED TO LEARN···THE VIOLIN!
WAIT! WHAT HAPPENED TO JINX?? WHERE'S SHE HIDING?? OH! OH! THERE SHE IS.....
HEH! HEH! FOOLED POP THAT TIME!!
SAY, WHERE'S THAT MUSIC COMING FROM??
SOOOOOo●●
HMmmm... VERY INTERESTING! I THINK I'LL BREAK IT UP!!
DADDY! I WANT MY VIOLIN LESSON!
ULP!
?

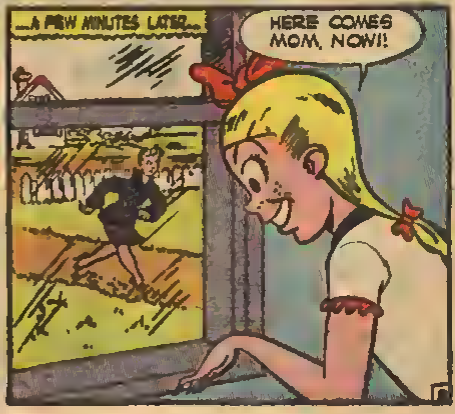

SHOO!! NOW RUN ALONG AND PLAY! HEH! HEH!
HUH?


ME LITTLE BRAIN'S GOT AN IDEA!! IF IT WORKS, IT'LL FIX DADDY FOR THE SPANKING...

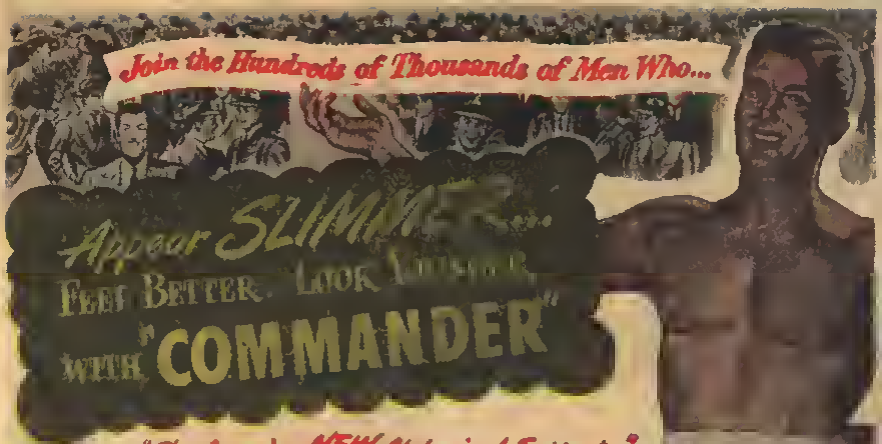

...AND IT'LL TAKE CARE OF MY MUSIC LESSONS TOO!


MOMMY! DADDY DOESN'T LET ME TAKE LESSONS FROM THE PRETTY NEW MUSIC TEACHER.
WHAT!! I'M ON MY WAY HOME!


HA! HA! NOW JUST WAIT UNTIL MOM GETS HERE!


...A FEW MINUTES LATER...
HERE COMES MOM, NOW!!

HERE GOES! HEH! HEH!
TWANG
YEOW
ZIP!
SO!
?
?
?
?
THIS IS THE WAY YOU TAKE CARE OF LIL JINX'S LESSON!
TAKE THAT YOU WOLF!
WHAM!
OH LIL JINX YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT TAKING ANY MORE MUSIC LESSONS!
WEEELL, IF YOU INSIST!
THE END


Join the Hundreds of Thousands of Men Who...
Appear SLIMMER...
FEEL BETTER. LOOK YOUNGER
WITH "COMMANDER"

## ..."The Amazing NEW Abdominal Supporter"

YES, INSTANTLY, you, too, can begin to feel ALIVE ... ON TOP OF THE WORLD by joining the Parade of Men who are marching up the highway of happier living with the COMMANDER, the amazing new Men's Abdominal Supporter. Look and feel younger!

**GET "IN SHAPE" INSTANTLY—ENJOY A HAPPY STREAMLINED APPEARANCE**

The COMMANDER presents the new exclusively designed "INTERLOCKING HANDS" principle for extra support where you need it most. It flattens the burdensome sagging "corporation" and restores to the body the zestful invigorating feeling that comes with firm sure "bay window" control. Try COMMANDER yourself.

Order this new belt today and begin enjoying the pleasure of feeling "in shape" and "in trim" at once.

**BREATHE EASIER—TAKE WEIGHT OFF TIRED FEET**

The helpful and uplifting EXTRA SUPPORTING power of COMMANDER firmly supports abdominal sag. The very instant you pull on the belt you breathe easier ... your wind is longer ... you feel better!

**YOUR BACK IS BRACED—CLOTHES FIT BETTER—YOU APPEAR TALLER**

The COMMANDER braces your figure ... you look and feel slimmer ... your clothes fit you better. Your friends will notice the improvement in your appearance immediately.

**COMMANDER IS NEW AND MODERN**

The absence of gouging steel ribs, dangling buckles and bothersome laces will prove a joy. COMMANDER has a real man's athletic type pouch which is completely detachable. Takes just a moment to detach for washing or replacing with another. It gives genuine male protection. Try this amazing new belt with full confidence ... and at our risk. SEND FOR IT NOW! Just mail coupon.

## "MAKE THIS TEST YOURSELF"

**...and feel what we mean by "THE SECRET OF THE INTERLOCKING HANDS"**

Clasp hands over abdomen as pictured then raise and press gently against it. Notice how much better you feel. Only COMMANDER contains the new principle the interlocking hands for firm support. A porous non-stretch material is built into the special stretchy body of COMMANDER designed in the outline of two interlocking hands for EXTRA DOUBLE Support where needed most. No Buckles, Laces or Straps.

### Improve Your Appearance INSTANTLY!

Notice how you immediately take on a man youthful, more athletic looking appearance—with the COMMANDER. This amazing supporter gives you control firm enough to support abdominal sag, yet gentle enough to make wearing the COMMANDER a pleasure.

**Commander Wearers All Over America Say—**

"Enclosed find order for another belt. I wouldn't be without this supporter for ten times what it costs."
—Dr. C. G. B., Illinois

"I must write post till you how well pleased I am with your supporter. It is giving me so much comfort."
—H. A. Z., Bethlehem, Pa.

"Enclosed please post an order for two more. I am using the Commander right now and am well satisfied. It is the most practical belt I have ever had."
—E. W., Chicago, Ill.

"I am sure you will be pleased to know that it is by far the best and most practical supporter I have ever had."
—Dr. S. S. S., Mich.

"I purchased a belt for my husband which has proved to be the most wonderful thing he has ever worn. I wish I could put into words how much better he looks and feels."
(Mrs. I. S. E. Phila., Pa.

**Above are just a few of many unsolicited testimonials for the Commander we receive regularly. Originals of these and others are on file.**

**FREE 10 Day Trial!**

If it fails to do all we say send it back and the purchase price will be promptly refunded.

**Only $2.98**

## Mail this Coupon Today

WARD BREEN CO., DEPT. P-7
115 WEST 57TH STREET, NEW YORK 19, N. Y.

Send me the "COMMANDER" for ten days' trial. I will pay postman special price of $2.98 plus postage. If not satisfied after wearing it ten days, I may return it and purchase price will be promptly refunded.

My waist measure is ..... My height is .....

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....

☐ Check here if you enclose $2.98 with this order and we will pay postage charges. The same refund offer holds.

Mail this coupon

Calling All DICK TRACY Fans!
Calling All DICK TRACY Fans!
Don't Miss This Chance of a Lifetime to get your
Genuine
DICK TRACY WRIST RADIO
For Only $3.98
Complete with Aerial and Ground Wires
It Really Works
WHAT A FINE TOY THESE WRIST RADIOS MAKE - AND TO THINK THEY WORK WITHOUT BATTERIES OR TUBES!
AH! THIS PROGRAM COMES IN CLEAR AS A BELL.
THIS METAL WINDOW FRAME MAKES A GOOD AERIAL!
DIET SMITH GETS STOCK REPORTS ON HIS WRIST RADIO
OH BOY! IT WORKS!
NOW I CAN LISTEN TO MY FAVORITE PROGRAMS WITHOUT DISTURBING ANYONE!
The Most Amazing Invention You've Ever Seen!
No Batteries
No Electricity
No Tubes
DICK TRAC
You've Seen It In The Comics. . .
NOW YOU CAN HAVE ONE OF YOUR VERY OWN!
Here it is, kids . . . the one and only DICK TRACY Wrist Radio that actually tunes in stations many miles away! And it's yours to own for only $3.98. Just think of the fun you'll have using it . . . listening to ball games . . . getting the lowdown on things the very moment they happen, no matter where you may be! With a DICK TRACY Wrist Radio you'll immediately become the most popular kid in town . . . the envy of the entire neighborhood! But remember our quantity is limited, so if you want to be sure of getting yours you had better ACT NOW!
WEAR IT LIKE ANY WATCH . . . TUNE IT IN LIKE ANY RADIO
Not just a dream . . . but a scientific reality! At last, radio engineers have developed a radio so compact you can wear it on your wrist. Specially built-in earphone assures *private* reception for your ears alone, and powerful crystal detector pulls in far-off stations. Comes to you complete with amazingly compact aerial and ground connections. Amuse yourself, amaze your friends! Get on the road to popularity! Clip the handy coupon and order your DICK TRACY Wrist Radio *today!*
Supply Limited! Clip This Coupon and Mail!
PARKER JOHNS, Inc., Dept DTR-17, 608 S. Dearborn St., Chicago 8, Ill.
Please rush my genuine DICK TRACY Wrist Radio for only $3.98. If not delighted I will return radio within 5 days for a complete refund!
CHECK ONE
☐ I am enclosing $3.98. Please ship postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman $3.98 plus postage
Residents of Illinois Please include 2% State Tax. Price in Canada add 50c. No C.O.D.'s
Name
Address
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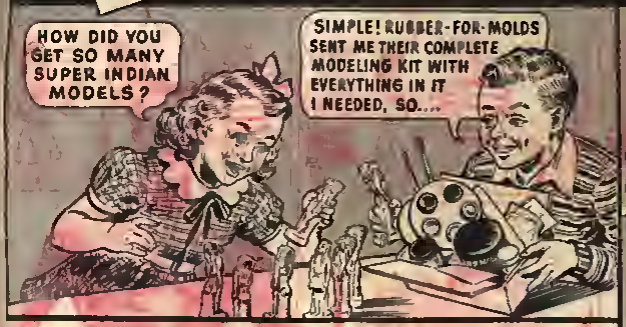
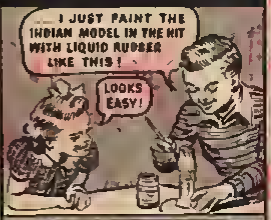
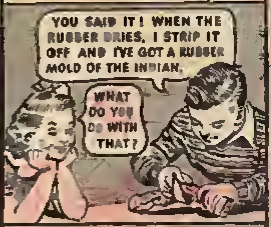
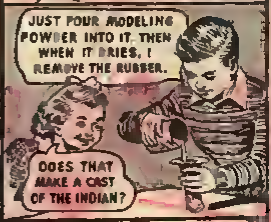
# BOYS! GIRLS! Make Your Own Models OF DOGS, SOLDIERS—ANYTHING— THIS EASY NEW WAY!



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Here's more fun and excitement than you've ever known before! This amazing Rubber-For-Molds complete Mold-Art Modeling Kit contains everything you need to reproduce statuettes, plaques or any other models quickly, easily and at a sensational low cost. Just coat any subject with the liquid rubber in the kit, allow it to dry, strip it off . . . and you have a mold that can be used to make hundreds of castings like original subject. Kit includes Indian warrior model to start you off. New improved illustrated, easy-to-follow book of instructions (50¢ value) makes it simple to make yourown models. Start new fascinating hobby—even make it profitable! Order your introductory trial kit today.

**SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER**

**COMPLETE KIT ONLY $1.49**

**START YOUR OWN BUSINESS**

molding toys, novelties, statuettes, bookends, etc., in spare hours. Great hobby brings fun and opportunity for big profits. Send coupon for trial kit including big new instruction book showing how to mold all kinds of objects today.

## SEND NO MONEY

Fill in coupon now to get your complete RUBBER-for-MOLDS Kit. Send no money. On arrival, pay postman only $1.49 plus postage for the complete kit of 14 different items. Then follow the easy instructions. If you don't agree that this is the most exciting outfit you've ever seen, if you aren't delighted with the wonderful results you get, simply return the unused portion of your kit in 10 days and your money will be refunded immediately. Don't wait. Start this fascinating hobby, learn how to make extra spending money by mailing coupon right now.

Kit contains 50c value Instruction Book, 14 Different Items—Everything You Need! Famous Indian warrior model in bright colors; generous supply of shatterproof liquid rubber, molding powder; base on which to mount subject; shellac for fastening to base; brush for spreading rubber; extra brush; sandpaper; talcum for dusting; talcum pad; spatula; palette of colors to paint models.

**PROFESSIONALS!**

There's No Finer Rubber For Molds' . Popular Prices In Pints, Quarts, Gallons

**RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS, Inc., Dept396-D, 6044 N. Avondale, Chicago 31, Ill.**

## RUSH THIS 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS, Inc., Dept 396-D
6044 Avondale, Chicago 31, Illinois

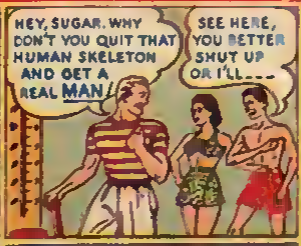
Please send me your complete RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS Modeling Kit, including 50c Instruction Book, for which I will pay postman only $1.49 plus postage. (Send $1.49 with order, we pay postage.) I will return Kit in 10 days if I am not satisfied and you will refund my $1.49.

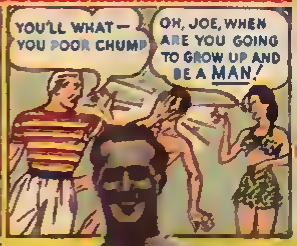
Name _____
(print plainly)

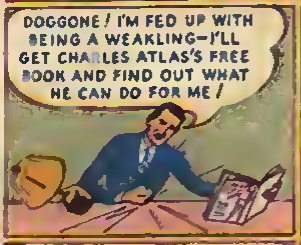
Address _____

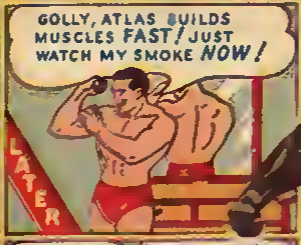
City _____ Zone ____ State _____

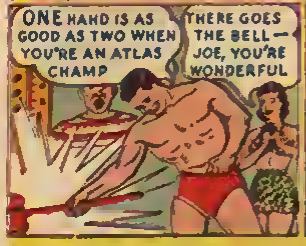
# The Insult That Turned a "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP





## I Can Make YOU A New Man, Too in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

*Charles Atlas*
—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

HAVE YOU ever felt like Joe—absolutely teed up with having bigger, huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'LL PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality!

"*Dynamic Tension*" That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a scrawny, 97-pound weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

### "Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using *Dynamic Tension*" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

### You Get Results FAST

Almost before you realize it, you will notice a general "toning up" of your entire system! You will have more pep, bright eyes, clear head, real spring and zip in your step! You get sledge-hammer fists, a battering ram punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—mighty legs that never get tired. You're a New Man!

### FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they look before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "*Dynamic Tension*," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally, Charles Atlas, Department 2597, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, New York.

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 2597**
**115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**

I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic Tension*" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name .....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City ..... State .....

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